

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

NO. 143 APRIL



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

WELL, THERE IT IS, DOC QUARTZ! MY PORTRAIT, CARVED ON THE SIDE OF THE MOON MOUNTAIN... TEN MILES HIGH FROM CHIN TO CROWN! HOW DOES IT LOOK?

WONDERFUL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WONDERFUL!

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
and
**THE GREAT
STONE
FACE ON
THE MOON**





THE POISON PLANET

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



WARNING: Poison Planet! Keep Away! Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police, cruising over in his rocket ship, shuddered as he read the sign. The giant warning sign was painted in huge letters down on a flat stretch of rock. It warned all space ships away from Asteroid Z-65, better known as Poison Planet.

But the next moment, Jon was startled to see another space ship rocket past him and go down, landing on the Poison Planet. What crazy fools were they, ignoring the danger? Jon landed nearby and stepped out in his space suit, yelling at the two men there also in space suits.

"Yes shots!" Jon shouted. "Get off right away. Everything is poison here—everything! Get off if you value your lives!"

One man raised a hand. "One moment, officer. We know all that. We're here for a special purpose. I'm Professor Caldwell and this is my assistant, Kal Rudd. We've perfected an antidote to the poisons of this world!"

"Antidote?" repeated Jon, surprised.

The professor held up a flask containing a sparkling fluid. "Yes. This liquid hormone will so change the metabolism of the human body that it will withstand all the poisons of this world!"

"Great stuff!" exclaimed Jon, excited now. "If it works, it will allow people to come here and live. It will give us a whole new world to colonize!" But will your stuff work, Professor?"

"I'm ready to test it out now," returned the scientist. Opening his space suit visor, he gulped the liquid down. Then he picked a luscious fruit hanging from a tree. "It's deadly poison!" he said. "Before, one bite and a man would die. But now, with the antidote-hormone in me, I can eat it and live!" Then he added calmly, "That is, if my formula is the right one!"

Without hesitation, in scientific zeal, he bit into the poisonous fruit and gulped it all

down. Jon Jarl stared. Would the professor turn green . . . writhe on the ground . . . scream in mortal agony . . . die before their eyes? But five minutes later, the scientist stood there smiling, unharmed.

"I suppose I should say *cureeka*," the professor grinned. "It worked perfectly! Now my assistant will take a dose and eat some poisoned fruit as a double check."

After this was done, and Kal Rudd stood there unharmed, the professor's eyes shone. "Now there's no further doubt. I'll turn the formula over to the Interplanetary Colonizing Bureau and . . ."

"No you won't!" interrupted Kal Rudd. "I'll take care of the formula!"

Jon whirled in surprise, but Kal Rudd already held a ray-gun in his hand. "Drop your gun, copper!" he snarled, and Jon was forced to obey. Rudd poked the weapon up.

"What are you up to?" snapped Jon. "What's your scheme?"

"A scheme to make millions!" Rudd returned triumphantly. "That fool professor was going to give his formula away. But no, I'm smart! I'll sell it to big interplanetary real estate firms, in my own. They'll pay plenty for it, allowing them to develop and sell land on this world!"

"So that's it," Jon said. "But you can't get away with it, Rudd. We'll be witnesses that you stole the formula."

"Will you?" contradicted Rudd, grinning wickedly. "But you two are going to stay on the Poison Planet now! Dead men tell no tales, you know!"

Rudd was already aiming the gun at them, but Jon leaped into action, pulling the professor down, just as the first shot hissed over them. Then Jon yanked the professor toward a nearby thicket. Ray-shots hissed at their feet, missing. They reached the thicket . . . safe.

Rudd's shouts came to them then, turning their blood cold. "It makes no difference—you two are still doomed! Without the anti-

(Continued on inside back cover)



CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

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The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

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Every effort is made to ensure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment

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WHEWER BILLY BATSON HADN'T SOONER SAID THE WORD "MAGAZINE" HE IS IMMEDIATELY CHASED INTO FORTS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST MORTAL, WHO COMBINED IN HIS MIGHTY FORM THE POWERS OF TEN OF THE BRIGHTEST MINDS OF ALL TIME!

HELLO, FRIENDS! THIS IS CAPTAIN MARVEL SPEAKING! I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY IN MY OWN WORDS, EXACTLY AS IT ALL HAPPENED! IT'S ABOUT THE TIME I STARRED IN A MOVIE CALLED THE HORROR HUNT? BUT BEFORE I MAG THROUGH, IT WASN'T PLAYACTING... IT WAS THE REAL THING! IT BEGAN ONE DAY AS BILLY BATSON, MY OTHER SELF, WAS LOOKING OVER NEWS ITEMS FOR HIS REGULAR TELECAST!

THE PRICE OF CASH-NEW NEWS IS UP ONE FIFTH OF A CENT! CAN'T MAKE MUCH OUT OF THAT, HUH?

BILLY! A MAN IS PARADEING TO JUMP OFF A BUILDING OVER THERE!

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OH DEATH, WHERE IS THY SEING?

HOLY JOLEY! THE CRAZY FOOL WHIRLED! SHAZAM!



QUICKLY BILLY SCOUTED THE MAGIC WORDS! AS ALWAYS, MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHED DOWN, CHANGING HIM INTO...



...YOU'RE TIRCK, CAPTAIN MARVEL! USING MY POWERS OF SPEED AND FLIGHT, GIVEN ME BY MERCURY, I DROVE OUT THE WINDOW!



BUT WHEN I GAZED FOR HIM, I GOT A BIG SHOCK!

GOT YOU... WHAT?

NO, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I WON'T BE CREATED OF DEATH! I'LL ROCKET TWENTY MILES HIGH AND GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!



BELIEVE IT OR NOT, FOR ONCE I HAD TO SAVE SOMEONE FROM FALLING UP, NOT DOWN!

YOU'LL FREEZE-- AND SUFFOCATE UP HERE! COME BACK!

LET ME GO! LET ME DIE IN PEACE!



LATER, I GOT HIS SAD STORY!

WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DIE? I'M RUINED! I'M CECIL THROCKTON, MOVIE MAGNATE, BUT MY BUSINESS IS BANKRUPT! ALL MY MOVIES ARE FLOPS!

BUCK UP, CECIL! MAYBE THE NEXT ONE WILL CLICK!



FAT CHANCE! ONLY ONE THING COULD SAVE ME... A BIG NAME STAR! SOMEBODY WITH TERRIFIC BOX-OFFICE APPEAL, DRAWING THE CROWDS LIKE FLES TO HONEY AND... AND... AND....

HEY! WHY ARE YOU... UH... STARRING AT ME LIKE THAT?



THEN HE CAME OUT WITH IT! YOU COULD HAVE KNOWN HIM OVER WITH A FEATHER!

I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW IN LIGHTS... TERRIFIC! A SMASH! A WOP! CAPTAIN MARVEL STARRING IN THE HORROR HUNT! IT WOULD MAKE A LOVE HISTORY!

Y-YOU MEAN ME IN A PICTURE? SORRY NO! INCLUDE ME OUT!

CAPT. MARVEL

AN HE! THEN IT'S ONLY THE RIVER FOR ME - THE DEEP DARK RIVER!

NO, NOT THAT! I'LL BE IN YOUR ARMS, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO AGREE TO GIVE HALF THE PROFIT TO CHARITY!



HOW DO I GET INTO THESE THINGS? I GUESS I'M JUST A BIG DOTTIE AT HEART!

THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS FLYING FOR WEST AND WE WERE RIGHT HERE!

ARRRRR, HALF TO CHARITY! LET'S GO TO MY STUDIOS!



I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE CHECKED THINGS MORE CAREFULLY, BUT IT ALL SEEMED TO BE ON THE LEVEL. LITTLE DID I SUSPECT THE HORROR THAT WAS IN STORE FOR ME ON THAT LOT!



HERE WE ARE! WE'LL DO RIGHT TO WORK! I'VE GOT THE STORY! ALL PLANNED ALREADY!

DIRECTOR WASTED NO TIME! SOON I WAS IN FRONT OF A CAMERA - SCARED STIFF! YES, ME, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

UH--MAYBE THIS IS ALL A B-SIG M-MIS- MISTAKE!

RELAX, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'LL BE GREAT! NOW IN THE FIRST SCENE YOU FIND THIS MYSTERIOUS CAVE AND SHOW ASIDE THE BIG ROCK SEALING IT!



WELL, THAT WAS EASY---IN FACT, TOO EASY!



LIKE THIS?

NO---NO--- NO!



DON'T MAKE IT LOOK SO EASY! SPRAW YOUR MUSCLES! GRUNT! DRAMA-TIZE IT, MAN!

DRAMA-TIZE IT, HUH? PRETENDING THIS IS STRAINING ME IS REALLY ACTING!



ROARRRRR

GREAT! AFTER YOU ENTER THE CAVE, WE'LL SHIFT TO OUR STUDIO SET WHERE YOU WILL FIGHT STUFFED ANIMALS, AND

WAA! SOUNDS AS IF THIS CAVE HAS ITS OWN ANIMALS!



GOOD! I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS LUCK! WE'LL START THE CAMERA AND YOU CAN FIGHT THE BEAST WHEN IT COMES OUT!

WONDER WHAT IT IS? A BEAR— OR A WOLF?



BUT WHAT EMERGED FROM THE CAVE WAS A HORROR BEYOND IMAGINING! I THOUGHT I WAS DREAMING AND HAVING A NIGHTMARE!

HOLY MOLEY! A DRAGON!

FRANC SWEEP THE CAMERA CREW AND THEY FLED IN TERROR!



STOP! YOU COMRADES! GET THIS DOWN ON FILM—IT'LL BE SENSATIONAL! ALL RIGHT, I'LL RUN THE CAMERA MYSELF!

CECIL THROCKTON STUCK IT OUT, YELLING DIRECTIONS TO ME AS I FOUGHT THE MONSTER AND WHAT DIRECTIONS!

NO—NO! DON'T FINISH HIM OFF TOO SOON! PULL YOUR PUNCHES—PROLONG THE FIGHT! PRETEND TO BE ALMOST OVERCOME AT FIRST!



HOW ABOUT THAT? AN ATOMIC BLAST WOULD BARELY BUSS MY HAIR—AND NOW I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ALMOST OVERCOME BY A NERE OLD-FASHIONED DRAGON!



THIS IS RIDICULOUS!



OKAY, FINISH HIM OFF NOW! THAT'S GOOD!

LOOK PROUD—HEROIC LIKE A BIG GAME HUNTER! I'LL DOB IN ALL THE SOUNDS LATER! I'M JUST GETTING THIS DOWN ON FILM FOR NOW!



HOW'S THIS POSE?

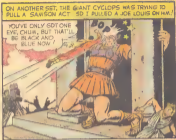
CAPT. MARVEL





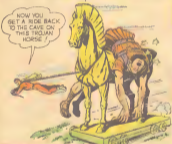
GREAT, CAPTAIN MARVEL / WITH HIS TAIL KNOTTED TO THE POLE / HE'S HEURLESS / A DEED WORTHY OF THE WORLD'S WISHIEST MORTAL!

NOW FOR THE LAST MONSTER!



ON ANOTHER SET, THE GIANT CYCLOPS WAS TRYING TO PULL A SARCON ACT / SO I PULLED A JOE LOUIS ON HIM!

YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE EYE, CHUR, BUT THAT'LL BE BLACK AND BLUE NOW!



NOW YOU GET A RIDE BACK TO THE CAVE ON THIS TROJAN HORSE!



SOON, I HAD THE MONSTERS ALL IN THE CAVE AGAIN AND CLAPPED THE ROCK BACK IN PLACE WITH A SIGH OF RELIEF!

I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER / THOSE MONSTERS ARE GOING TO STAY IN THAT CAVE NOW / LUCKILY NOBODY WAS KILLED OR HURT!

AND EVE GOT A SENSATIONAL MOVIE --- CAPTAIN MARVEL STARRING IN THE HORROR HUNT / PUBLICITY WILL PUT IT OVER BIG!

PUBLICITY? YES, WHY NOT? HALF THE PROCEEDS WOULD GO TO WORTHY CHARITIES, SO WITH THE DANGER OVER, I YELLED SHAZAM BEHIND A ROCK, AND SOON BILLY WAS RECORDING A PUBLICITY SPIEL FOR THROCKTOSH!

YES, FOLKS! TAKE IT FROM ME, BILLY BAYSON / THE HORROR HUNT STARRING CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL THRILL YOU AND CHILL YOU / DON'T MISS THIS AMAZING ADVENTURE OF THE WORLD'S WISHIEST FANTASTIC MONSTERS!



GREAT, BILLY! NOW I'LL EDIT THE FILM!

WAIT, MR THROCKTOSH! YOU DROPPED YOUR SCRIPT!



BUT THEN BILLY GASPED AS HE SAW IT WAS NO SCRIPT BUT AN ANCIENT PARCHMENT EXPLAINING ABOUT THE LEGENDARY HORRORS!

WOW MONEY!



CAPT. MARVEL

BILLY'S SHARP MIND QUICKLY ADDED TWO AND TWO TO A RASCALLY FOUR!

$2+2=4$

YOU ATTEMPT ABOUT FIVE ATTEMPTS AND DON'T FAIL! YOU FOOLED CAPTAIN MARVEL INTO OPENING THE CAVE AND FIGHTING THEM, EVEN THOUGH LIVES MIGHT HAVE BEEN LOST!

OH! AND CARDS ABOUT LIVES? I WANTED A SWASH MOVIE!



BUT YOU WON'T BLAB OUT MY SCHEME, RIGHT?



SHAZ... JESSIE!

WHEN BILLY AWAKENED, HE FOUND HIMSELF HELPLESS, SOUND AND BAGGED! AND CRUL THROCKTON, THE RAT, SPILLED ALL AS HE CAULDED ON ANOTHER TREASONOUS SCHEME!



YES, BILLY! EVEN MY SUICIDE WAS FAKED! I KNEW CAPTAIN MARVEL WOULD SHOW UP AND SAVE ME! AND THAT WON ME HIS SYMPATHY, SO HE AGREED TO MAKE THE MOVE!



I FOUND THE OLD PARCHMENT IN A NICHE HERE! INSPIRATION HIT ME RIGHT AWAY--- FOR THE HORROR WUNT NONE STARRING CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT HE'S STILL AROUND AND WILL STAR SOME MORE SOON... AS I BLAST THE CAVE OPEN AGAIN WITH DYNAMITE!



THERE SHE BLOWS! AND ACCORDING TO THE LIST ON THE PARCHMENT THE WORST HORROR OF ALL IS STILL IN THERE!

HERE IT COMES --- THE FORMLESS HORROR! I'LL GET A NONE OF IT GOBLINS ITS FIRST HUMAN PREY!



G-666p!



WH-WHAT CAN I DO? ONLY ONE H-HOPE GOT TO SCOUR AROUND SO THAT IT GETS ME FEET FIRST!



CAPT. MARVEL

I HAVE TO ADMIRE THAT KID! HE JUST NEVER SAYS DIE!

JUST AS I HOPED! MY HEAD IS STILL FREE AND IF I CAN JUST STRAIN NEAR THAT SHARD ROCK...

SHAZAM!

FLING IT INSIDE THE MONSTER, WITH THE MOTOR RUNNING!

ONCE MORE MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERED DOWN, CHANGING BILLY BACK INTO HIM!

BAW

I GUESS I WOULD HAVE GIVEN THAT LOATHSOME CREATURE A BAD STOMACH-ACHE IF I'D STAYED... BUT I ZODDED FREE QUICKLY, TOWARD CEEL THROCKTON!

OUT OF THE JEEP THROCKTON! I NEED IT! I'LL START THE MOTOR AND THEN...

POOP



THE FORMLESS MONSTER IS REALLY FORMLESS... NOW!

BLAM

PLOP



DIDN'T YOU GET A PICTURE OF THAT THROCKTON? TOO BAD! I'LL SEAL UP THE CAVE OF HORRORS WITH ANOTHER BIG ROCK, AND THEN IT'S OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU!

SHAZAM!

LATER, I WAS BEHIND THE CAMERA AND THE HEARTLESS EX-MOVIEMAKER WAS IN FRONT OF IT, ACTING A TRUE-LIFE SCENE!

THIS IS THE FINAL TRUE ENDING OF THE HORROR HUNT--A RUTHLESS HUMAN MONSTER BEHIND BARS!



LATER, AT STATION WHIZ



GO GO GO! THE HORROR HUNT, FOLKS! HALF THE PROCEEDS GO TO CHARITY AND THE OTHER HALF TO REVIVE THE BANKRUPT MAMMOTH MOVIES UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT!

CAPT. MARVEL



The more the merrier...
JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
Kaplan Press, Concord, Mass.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please send me to be a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I would like to join to enjoy the fun of reading. Also, I understand that I can be member of CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB FREE, which means the most fun, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other benefits.

Name..... Age.....

Street Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

Please to send me your magazine if that you approve.
No money necessary and you'll get it!

SEND THIS COUPON NOW!

- here's what you get...
- MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
 - SECRET CODE
 - OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON



CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

THE MAN IN THE MOON

OH, CAPTAIN MARVEL! PUT IN THE EYE!

THE EGYPTIANS HAD THEIR PYRAMIDS! THE ROMANS HAD THEIR COLOSSUS! AND WE OF TODAY HAVE OUR GIANT RUSHMORE MEMORIAL! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES INVOLVED IN A STRANGE COMEDY OF ERRORS WHEN DOC QUARTZ, WHOSE SCIENTIFIC GENIUS IS AIN'T TO MADNESS, CONSTRUCTS THE MONUMENT TO END ALL MONUMENTS!

THIS IS ONLY THE EYE! HOW CAN I BE THIS STATUE, DOC?

MYSTERY HAS AWAKEN AT DOC QUARTZ'S PHARMACY!

JEESERS! HE'S BEEN OUT TO LUNCH FOR A WEEK NOW! WHERE IS HE?

DOC QUARTZ'S PHARMACY

OUT TO LUNCH

IT IS WHEN BILLY IS ON DUTY AT THE WHEZ LISTENING POST LATER THAT THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED -- TO BE REPLACED BY A GREATER ONE!

506! DOC QUARTZ CALLING FROM THE MOON! I'M IN TROUBLE! SEND HELP!

MOON? HOW DID HE GET UP THERE? **WHEZ!**

WHEN BILLY UTTERS THAT MYSTIC NAME, A STORM OF MAGIC LIGHTNING ALWAYS BLASTS DOWN -- CHANGING HIM INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF

BOOM!

CELEBRATED CAPTAIN MARVEL, CHAMPION OF ALL THOSE IN DISTRESS!

DOC QUARTZ IS A PHARMACIST BY TRADE AND ALSO A SHARP-TWIG SCIENTIFIC GENIUS -- HE SAWS! HE MUST HAVE BUILT A MOON ROCKET!



CAPT. MARVEL

ARMY FROM EARTH ROCKETS THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL ACROBAT, REACHING THE LUNAR SATELLITE AT NETWORK SPEED, AND AFTER A SEARCH...



HERE'S HIS ROCKET SHIP, BUT WHERE'S DOC?



THE ANSWER LIES HALF-WAY UP A STEEP CLIFF RISING TEN MILES INTO THE AIRLESS SKY!

DATA! THESE PEOPLE HELP!

HOLY MOLLY! WHAT A MESS HE'S IN!



WHAT A JOKE! GOT TO UNRAVEL THE TANGLE MYSELF BUT BY BY!



BUT WHAT IN THE WORLD IS DOC UP TO? I CAN'T HEAR ANY SOUNDS ON THE AIRLESS MOON, SO I'LL FLY HIM DOWN (WIDE HIS SHIP)



THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'M DEMONSTRATING MY GREAT NEW INVENTION...AN ATOMIC ROCK DRILL! IT CAN CHISEL OUT ROCK LIKE CHEESE!

PROMISE THE MOON IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE AFTER ALL?



BUT WHY USE YOUR INVENTION WRY UP HERE ON THE MOON?

BECAUSE I'M CUTTING OUT A HUGE WELCOME MONUMENT FOR VISITORS FROM SPACE! I PICKED UP THEIR SIGNALS A MONTH AGO WITH THIS POWERFUL SPACE RADIO! LISTEN



HELLO, EARTH! WE ARE TRANSMITTING AS USUAL BY TELEPATHIC RADIO, WHICH CONVERTS OUR THOUGHTS INTO YOUR LANGUAGE! WE WILL SOON REACH YOUR WORLD!

HOLY MOLLY! WHERE ARE THEY FROM? ARE THEY FRIENDS--OR ENEMIES?



FAR OFF IN SPACE, THE STELLAR VOYAGERS SPEED TOWARD THE EARTH WITH REASSURING WORDS!

WE ARE FROM THE STAR YOU CALL POLIUS! AND WE COME IN PEACE! WE ARE ON A GOOD WILL TOUR OF THE GALAXY!



GOSH, WHAT AN EXCITING EVENT! LET'S TELL EARTH AND

NO—NO! LET EARTH BE SURPRISED! ESPECIALLY BY MY GREAT STONE FACE ON THE MOON! HERE, PUT ON THIS HELMET SO WE CAN TALK OUTSIDE!



WHOSE FACE IS IT?

YOU'LL SEE WHEN IT'S DONE! IT'LL BE TEN MILES HIGH—VISIBLE FROM EARTH WITH A TELESCOPE!



SEE HOW MY ATOMIC DRILL WORKS? IT BITES INTO SOLID ROCK LIKE WERE BUTTER! I CAN FINISH THIS GIANT STONE FACE IN A SHORT TIME!

NOW! IT'S SURE IS POWERFUL!

But suddenly,



ZIPPER! STOP IT! TURN IT OFF BEFORE IT REACHES TOP SPEED AND EXPLODES LIKE AN ATOM BOMB!

CRASH!



GOT IT! BUT HOW DO YOU SHUT THE DAMN THING OFF? IT'LL EXPLODE ANY MOMENT!



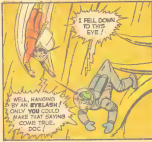
WAIT! ONE THING IT CAN'T GO THROUGH IS ME! I'M STOPPED THE MOVIE DEAD!

NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN PENETRATE THE DIAMOND-HARD BODY OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, NOT EVEN ATOMIC POWER!



HERE IT IS, DOC—TRY! NOW WHOSE IS HE?

ZIPPER!



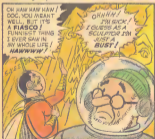
I FELL DOWN TO THIS EYE!

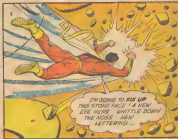
WELL, HANGING BY AN EYELASH! ONLY YOU COULD MAKE THAT SAYING COME TRUE, DOC!

CAPT. MARVEL



FOLLOWING THE INSTRUCTIONS OF THE WAYWARD GENIUS, CAPTAIN MARVEL WORKS ON THE ENIGMATIC STONE FACE, CARVING OUT A COLOSSAL MOUTH!





CAPT. MARVEL

IN THEIR LITTER PANIC AND HASTE TO FLEE, DEASTER STRIKES THE VAST WAS FLEET!



THE TIME CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES



THEIR POWER IS BROKEN / THEY'LL NEVER ATTACK ANY WORLD / AND WHAT LICKED THEM WAS NOT ME, BUT MY GREAT STONE FACE ON THE MOON!

LATER, AS DOC QUARTZ DRIVES HIS SHIP TOWARD EARTH...



CONGRATULATIONS / YOUR GREAT STONE FACE, FAR FROM BEING A RASCAL, SAVED EARTH / PEOPLE WON'T LAUGH AT YOU - THEY'LL HONOR YOU!

SEE? I NEVER MAKE MISTAKES / IN A GENIUS MY ATOMIC DRILL IS A BIG SUCCESS AND THE GREAT MOON WON'D HURT SEEN FROM THE EARTH, WILL ADVERTISE IT!



IM AFRAID NOT, DOC / YOU MADE A SLIGHT ERROR AND CARVED THE FACE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON WHICH IS NEVER SEEN FROM EARTH!

OH NO...NO...NO / ALL MY WORK FOR NOTHING!



WAITER, BACK AT THE PHARMACY

HEY, DOC AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE DOWN YOUR OUT TO LUNCH SIGN?

NO, IM GOING TO BE BUSY FOR AWHILE / IM GOING TO TRY TO WORK OUT AN INVENTION FOR TURNING THE MOON AROUND.

The MIGHTIEST and the GREATEST!

ACTION!
LAUGHS!
ADVENTURE!

IT'S WORTH
ON-THE-RUN

FOR... NEAR... NEWSSTAND



CAPTAIN MARVEL and THE VENGEFUL VINE



I CAME AT NIGHT...
SLITHERING
CREEPING...CRAWLING!

BUT WHAT WAS IT,
THIS HORROR THAT
STALKED THE CITY?
WHENCE CAME THIS
GHOSTLY BOTANICAL
TERROR?

EVEN CAPTAIN MAR-
VEL...THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST MORAL
KNEES IN DREAD WHEN
HE MEETS THE HORROR
VENGEFUL VINE!

STATION WHIZ-TV SPECIALIZES IN UNIQUE
TELECASTS AND BOY NEWSCASTER BILLY BAT-
SON FINDS A STRANGE STRUCTURE IN THE
CITY IS NEMOGRAPHY!



ROLES! THE PILGRIMS
LANDED AT PLYMOUTH
ROCK OVER THREE HUN-
DRED YEARS AGO! TODAY,
IN HONOR OF THEIR GREAT
PIONEERING IN AMER-
ICA, THE PILGRIM
CLUB EXISTS!



MEMBERSHIP IS
LIMITED TO THOSE PEOPLE
WHO ARE DIRECT
DESCENDANTS
OF THE EARLY PIL-
GRIMS! AMONG THE
MODERN MEMBERS
IS STEWART MORRIS,
OWNER OF STATION
WHIZ!

COME
INSIDE, BILLY,
DURING THE
STATION
BREAK!

INSIDE, BILLY IS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED TO FIND
TWO MORE OLD FRIENDS OF HIS ARE MEMBERS!



PA POTTER, MY
LANDLORD? AND
DEXTER KNOW, BOY
SCIENTIST? YOU'RE
MEMBERS, TOO?

SURE, BILLY!
OLD DEACON
POTTER WAS
ABOARD THE
MAYFLOWER
IN 1620!

AND
EZEKEL
KNOW, MY
ANCESTOR,
STEPPED
OFF AT
PLYMOUTH
ROCK,
TOO!

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

SAVING IN POTTER WITH HIS PEERLESS STRENGTH, CAPTAIN MARVEL PURSUES THE WRITHING HORROR OUTSIDE.

WHERE DID THAT GHASTLY VINE GROW FROM? ITS WEDDLING ARMY NOW LIKE A LIVING ANIMAL!



BUT IN THE DARKNESS, THE CRAWLING TERROR SLIDES ITS PURSUEE IN SILENT CUNNING!

GONE! NO SIGN OF THE VINE!



AFTER A LONG BAFFLING SEARCH, CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO THE POTTER HOUSE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR ANOTHER SCREECH FROM NEXT DOOR!

OH NO-NO! HELP!



DENTER KNOX'S HOUSE! HOW MANY?



CRASH! THAT SAME VINE! IT DRAGGED DENTER TO THE ROOF AND FLUNG HIM OFF!



AGAIN THE WORLDS MIGHTIEST MAN SAVES A LIFE FROM THE FANTASTIC KILLER-VINE!

A BIT OF ACROBATICS DOES THE TRICK! HANG ON, DENTER!



IT'S GONE! BUT GOSH, CAPTAIN MARVEL... HOW CAN THAT CRUSOME VINE MOVE AND SEEK VICTIMS LIKE A BEAST OF PREY?

WHO KNOWS? ITS IN THE REALM OF THE UNKNOWN! THOSE HORRIBLE BLOSSOMS OF AN EVIL WITCH'S FACE WHAT DO THEY MEAN? TD BETTER KEEP GUARD ALL NIGHT!



BUT THE REST OF THE NIGHT IS QUIET, AND THE NEXT DAY, A BILLY BATSON MAKES HIS WAY TO STATION WHIZ...

I'LL ASK YOU WORDS IF I SHOULD BROADCAST A WARNING TO THE CITY ABOUT THE VINE! HERE COMES HIS CAR HOLY MOLEY!

SHAZAM!



AGAIN BASIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN, BONDING MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM



REIGN OF TERROR NOW SEIZES THE CITY AS EACH NIGHT THE GRISLY, CREEPING VINE SEEKS MORE HELPLESS VICTIMS!





CAPT. MARVEL

BELOW, WHERE THE UNCARTHLY WRITHING VINE HAS ITS ROOTS, SHEER HORROR WAITS FOR THE HELPLESS BOY!



HOLY MOLEY! IT'S GOING TO RIP ME LIMBS FROM LIMB!

BUT BILLY CONQUERS HIS SHUDDERING DREAD, AND A DESPERATE HOPE COMES TO HIS POUNDING HEART!



B-BUT WAIT, THIS VINE IS ALIVE... AND ANYTHING LIVING CAN FEEL PAIN! GOT TO BITE IT HARD!

MOMENTARILY, AS IF FEELING PAIN, THE VINE WRITHES AND LOOSENS... AND THAT PRECIOUS MOMENT IS ALL BILLY NEEDS!



MY NECK... FREE!

SHAZAN!

FAITHFULLY, MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN, CHANGING THE HELPLESS LAD INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL!



WITH ONE IMPETEROUS WRENCH, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL FREES HIMSELF FROM THE ROOTED MONSTER!

ONLY ONE WAY TO KILL THIS ANGLE DEMON... BY UPROOTING IT!

BELOW, IN THE BURIED COFFIN, A GASTLY SIGHT SHOCKS HIS EYES!



THE ROOTS BROW OUT OF THE WITCH'S SKELETON! THOSE BLACK MAGIC ROOTS SHE CHALLENGED TOOK ROOT AS SOON AS THE ROTTING COFFIN WAS BURIED IN THE DIRT HERE!

I'LL RIP IT OUT AND KILL IT! THAT'S THE END OF THE WITCH'S REVENGE! FAILING TO GET THE ORIGINAL PROGRAM WHO DROWNED HER, HER EVIL VINE CAME ALIVE TO GET THEIR DESCENDANTS IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!



LATER, BILLY BATSON TELECASTS THE GRAND BEN OPENING OF THE REMODELLED PLUFRUM CLUB!



THANKS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WITCH'S EVIL VINE FAILED TO KILL ANY OF US! SO THE FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS— THREE CHEERS FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL!

I'LL JOIN IN THAT— HUP HUP HOORAY!

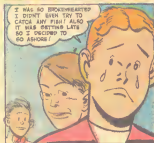
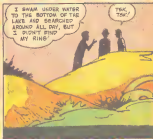
CAPT. KID ^{IN} THE FISHY FISH YARN!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL





BOYS, I FELT A NIBBLE AND I PULLED IN A NICE TROUT!

WELL, POSSIBLY IS IT?



I WENT ABOARD AND REALIZING I HADN'T BAITED ALL DAY, I MADE A LITTLE FIRE AND COOKED THE FISH!



I WAS FAMISHED AND WHEN THE FISH WAS COOKED I SWAM BY TEETH INTO IT! AS I DID I BIT ON SOMETHING HARD! AND WHAT DO YOU THINK IT WAS?



THE RING!



NO---- A FISHBONE!



POW! SOCK!

WELL TEACH YOU!

HELP!

BAM! WHAM!



AT LEAST THEY FORGOT ABOUT ME NOT CATCHING FISH! I SURE PUT IT OVER ON THEM--*OR DID I?* (GIGGLE)



CLUB MEMBERS! PLEASE MAKE REGULAR MONTHLY DUES PAYMENTS!

FOR MORE INFORMATION, PLEASE CONTACT THE CLUB OFFICE.

KRGJRM NIZBYO OLWYN SRH NLHG QWYRLEH
 KLHNNHRLM MYCD NLHGG QSYM QROD HREZMZ
 GQVH ZDDE SRH HZJAZN KLDVIN/ WLM'O NRH
 GSRH HGLB? RQ'H GSV NLHG QWYRLEHMT
 ZWYMSPIV LM KRGJRM NIZBYO'H KLIVL/

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

and THE HUMAN HAWKS

COLUMBUS DISCOVERED THE AMERICAN INDIANS WHEN HE SAILED TO AMERICA / OTHER EXPLORERS FOUND THE AMAZING POWERS OF AFRICA AND THE BUSHMEN OF AUSTRALIA / BUT WHAT INCREDIBLE SPECIES OF THE HUMAN RACE LIVES WITHIN AN UNEXPLORED VALLEY IN ASIA? / THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MOUNTAINS, CROSSED THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MOUNTAINS TO MEET THE UNBELIEVABLE HUMAN HAWKS!



WOW! / PITY THE EXPLORER OF TODAY / WHERE CAN HE FLY HIS ANCIENT TRADE? / ALL THE WORLD HAS BEEN EXPLORED / MODERN CITIES ARE RISING IN DARK-EST AFRICA / THEY DRILL FOR OIL IN THE AMAZON JUNGLES / FROZEN ANTARCTICA IS MAPPED / IS THERE NO SPOT LEFT ON THIS PLANET THAT IS UNEXPLORED?



OVER STATION WHIZ-TV, BILLY BATSON CONTINUES HIS INTRODUCING NEWSCAST... WITH A SURPRISE!

YES, THERE IS ONE UNEXPLORED SPOT, IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS / NOT EVEN PLANES CAN CROSS HERE DUE TO VIOLENT AIR CURRENTS / WHAT LIES IN THIS LITTLE VALLEY WHERE NO MAN HAS YET TROD?



WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW! / AN EXPLORER, DUDLEY WRIGHT, LEAPED OVER THOSE UNDISCOVERED MOUNTAINS IN A ROCKET / HE IS DUE TO RETURN IN A WEEK TO MERRIL / I'LL BE THERE TO GREET HIM IN PERSON, AND HEAR THE THRILLING STORY OF THE LAST UNEXPLORED SPOT ON EARTH!



CAPT. MARVEL

A WEEK LATER, IN THE KINGDOM OF NEPAL



BUT THERE EMERGES A STUNNING SURPRISE!



THE MYSTIC WORD SPLITS THE SKY WITH A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, WHICH CHANGES THE ROY TO



CAPTAIN MARVEL, HERO OF COUNTLESS ADVENTURES!



THE GREAT CHAMPION AGAINST EVIL SPEAKS ALL LANGUAGES, ANCIENT OR MODERN!



THEN I'LL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF BY VISITING THE UNKNOWN VALLEY! THE NEPALESE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT HUMAN HAWK!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SOARS EASILY OVER THE LOFTY PEAKS INTO THE MYSTERIOUS VALLEY... TO MEET ANOTHER FANTASTIC SURPRISE!



SUDDENLY ANOTHER HUMAN HAWK ATTACKS HIS BUTTERFLY GIRL!





HOW TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOU STRANGE PEOPLE! YOU MUST BE AN ANCIENT BRANCH OF THE HUMAN RACE THAT DEVELOPED WINGS!

YES! AGES AGO WE LIVED ALL OVER EARTH BUT THE ICE AGE WIPED US OUT! FINALLY ONLY TWO SMALL TRIBES OF HUMAN HAWKS AND BUTTERFLY PEOPLE SURVIVED IN THIS ISOLATED VALLEY! WE HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO FLY OVER THE MOUNTAINS AND ESCAPE!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN RETURNS TO CREATE A STRANGE AND GAUDY SNOWFALL!



SO TIRA LA LA LA
MOTIONS LIKE
STRETCHING FIGURED
PETALS IN MY
BATH!

AND THAT COVERS ME LIKE A GROSS SCREEN FROM THE HAWK GUARDS! HOW TO LOCATE THE EXPLORER!



AFTER A SWIFT SEARCH



DUDLEY WRIGHT, I PRESUME? I'LL RESCUE YOU FROM THESE FLYING THUGS, SIR!

POW

STOP, YOU IDIOT!

SURPRISE AFTER SURPRISE! SEEING THE RULE IN THE VALLEY OF MYSTERY!

I DON'T WANT TO BE RESCUED! THESE HAWKMEN ARE MY FRIENDS! I'M SHOWING THEM HOW TO MAKE BOOSTER JETS! SO THEY CAN FLY OVER THE MOUNTAINS AND INVAD... THE OUTER WORLD!



GOOD GOSH! BUT WHAT MADE YOU TURN TRAITOR LIKE THIS?



THAT IS OUR SECRET! WE WILL ESCAPE NOW AND HIDE!

YOU WON'T GET FAR, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND!

BUT NIGHT HAS FALLEN, AND EVEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL HAS NO POWER TO SEE IN THE DARKNESS!

I SEARCHED THE WHOLE EYRIE, BUT WROST IS GONE! WHAT SECRET HIDING PLACE HAVE THEY? HMM... MAYBE BILLY CAN FIND OUT FOR ME!



SHAZAM!

AS HE SPEAKS THE ANCIENT NAME, BASIC LIGHTING CHARGES CAPTAIN MARVEL BACK TO BILLY BATSON!



BILLY WANDERS ON IN THE ENEMY'S STRONGHOLD, DELIBERATELY INVITING CAPTURE!



KRAAA
A WINGLESS BOY IN OUR EYRIE!

JUST WHAT CAPTAIN MARVEL FIGURED!



WHY KILL ME? HE CAN WORK AS A SLAVE FOR THE FLEW AWAY!

I WAS HOPING FOR A BREAK LIKE THIS! SO THIS IS THE DEEPEST JETWAY I CAN GET INSIDE THE CLIFF!



NOW TO SAY THE WORD! SHAZAM... SHAZAM!

GOOD! I CAN USE THIS BEAST AS A GUINEA PIG!

WHAM!



POWERFULLY, THE BEARING JET TURNS HURLS BILLY OVER THE MOUNTAIN BEARS!

GULP! WILL I SMASH UP HERE FIRST? OR WILL I LAND OVER IN NEPAL LIKE A METEOR AND STILL SMASH!



TOO LATE, BILLY TRIES TO SAY HIS MAGIC WORD, AND WHEN HE AWAKENS, HE IS A HELPLESS VICTIM IN A TERRIBLE TRAP!

WE'LL TEST THE NEW JET WITH THIS BOY! IF IT BOOSTS HIM OVER THE MOUNTAINS, THEY'RE READY FOR USE! OF COURSE THE BEAST WILL BE KILLED WHEN HE LANDS-- BUT WHO CARES?



BUT THE RED BLOOD OF COURAGE ALWAYS CURSES THROUGH BILLY'S VEINS AND HIS KEEN MIND SEIZES ON A DESPERATE PLAN!

MY FEET! I CAN USE THEM LIKE A RUDDER! BY MANIPULATING THEM RIGHT I CAN TURN DOWN...



A GIANT GLACIER LOOMS BELOW! HAS BILLY ONLY HASTENED HIS CRASHING DEATH? BUT THE CLEVER LAD HAS PLANNED THIS!

JUST WHAT I WANT! THIS SMOOZY GLACIER INSTEAD OF CRASHING I JUST SLIDE DOWN IT SAFELY!



AND THE FRICTION ALSO WORE MY ROBBY THROUGH! I CAN YANK MY BAG OFF NOW AND

SHAZAM!



ONCE MORE MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST WORTAL ROLLS BACK TO THE VALLEY FASTER THAN A JET, TO MEET A GRIM SIGHT!

THE JETS WORK GOOD! OVER THE MOUNTAINS WE GO--THE FIRST HUMAN HAWK SAID ON THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

HOLY MOLLEY! GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY LEAP THE MOUNTAINS!

THIS ROLLING SNOWBALL IS GOING TO OATHER PLENTY OF HAWK-NEN!

THAT STOPS THOSE JETTING HAWKMAN DEAD!

PLOOP

ONE THIRD DONE, CAPTAIN MARVEL POKERING ANOTHER, DESTROYING THE EVIL EYE OF THE HEARTLESS HAWK PEOPLE!

A FIRE-TREE TOPPOH AND THE NEST GOES UP IN FLAME! THAT DRIVES ALL THE HUMAN HAWKS AWAY--HOMELESS!

LATER, AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL BRINGS DUDLEY BRIGHT TO THE VILLAGE OF THE BUTTERFLY PEOPLE--

THE HAWKMAN FEED THIS POOR MAN THE JUICE OF A POISON WOOD THAT TURNED HIS MIND EVIL! BUT THIS FLOWER NECTAR IS THE ANTI-DOSE!

GLIB! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL LEAVES WITH THE EXPLORER, ALL IS WELL IN THE VALLEY OF WINGED PEOPLE!

THE POWER OF THE BARKMAN IS LOST! NOW WE CAN CATCH THEM ALL, FEED THEM NECTAR, AND MAKE THEM PEACEFUL PEOPLE!

YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER THEM! FAREWELL!

BACK HOME IN AMERICA, DUDLEY BRIGHT IS STILL REVERED AND JUSTLY ACCLAIMED FOR HIS DARING FEAT!

AIR WRIGHT, I'M PROUD TO PIN THIS MEDAL ON YOU! COURAGE WON PRIZE FOR HIS FIRST GREAT EXPLORATION OF EARTH! YOU WILL ROAD DOWN IN HISTORY FOR THE LAST! YOU CAN RETIRE NOW AND.

RETIRE? NOT YET, BILLY! THERE ARE STILL A FEW UNCONQUERED SPOTS I WANT TO VISIT!



The Poison Planet

(Continued from inside front cover)

date, the space cop can't eat the poisoned food here, so he'll starve! As for the professor, who can eat, some wild animal will get him. You have no guns!"

With that, Rudd strode to Jon's ship, set the controls inside, and stepped out. A moment later, Jon's ship rocked off into space alone, lost forever. Before Rudd took off in the professor's ship, he shouted last mocking words. "Now you have no ship for escape either. You'll both die here. Goodbye . . . forever!"

Dumbly, horrified, Jon and the professor watched the ship blaze away and vanish. "Mis-scanned!" groaned the scientist. "We're doomed to die here on the Poison Planet!"

So it seemed as they wandered away hopelessly. In an hour the oxygen-bottles of their space suits gave out. They stripped off the useless suits and breathed the tainted air.

"Even the air is poisonous!" said the professor. "A slow poison, but in time it rots the lungs!" He stared pityingly at Jon. "I'm safe from the poison, but you aren't. Everything is poison to you here."

"Even insect bites!" muttered Jon, as a tiny gnat bit him and immediately a huge swollen lump appeared.

Later, hungry, the professor picked fruit and ate. He drank from a bubbling brook. "But you, Jon Jarl," he said sadly. "You can't eat or drink!"

It was maddening for Jon Jarl, as the pangs of hunger and thirst raged over him. All around were springs of cool melting water, and trees laden with ripe fruits. But it was all poison to him—deadly poison! If he ate or drank, it would be a feast of death!

But there was danger for the professor, too, as suddenly a slinking beast with a tigerish body and huge fangs leaped at them. Jon hurled the scientist aside and grabbed up a thick wooden stick. Each time the beast pounced, Jon clouted him on the nose until finally, growling in pain, the killer slunk away.

"We're both doomed!" moaned the professor. "You from starvation and me from wild animals! We'll go mad and . . ." He broke off, staring at Jon's composed face. "How can you take it all so calmly, without fear, when we're going to die soon?"

"Because we're not going to die," returned Jon. "We're going to find food and guns both soon!"

"On this wild Poison Planet?" snapped the professor. "You're mad—insane!"

But only an hour later, Jon broke into a run, pointing ahead at a gleam of metal through trees! "A space ship wreck!" gasped the professor. "You knew?"

Jon nodded. "It was in the records that a big space freighter crashed on the Poison Planet a year ago. And it carries a cargo of canned food which will be safe for me to eat. Also, we'll find guns!"

Within, Jon soon found the canned foods and eagerly opened them, gulping down the contents. Also there were big bottles of beverages to slake his burning thirst. And among the skeletons of the dead crew, killed by the crash, they found guns.

"But it's only a reprieve from death!" creaked the professor. "After the food and ammunition are gone—then what? We still die. The ship's radio is smashed and we can't signal for help. Who is there to come and rescue us?"

"Kal Rudd himself," Jon said, nonchalantly licking his fingers and opening another can.

"Kal Rudd?" echoed the professor blankly. "He's the last person on the universe to rescue us. You're utterly crazy!"

"Am I?" granted Jon. "Listen . . . hear that! It's his ship coming back. Come on, we'd better make a big smoke-fire signal so he can find us."

Later, the ship landed near their signal smoke. The professor's eyes popped wide as Kal Rudd dashed out, staggering. "You must help me, professor!" he screeched. "I'm poisoned!"

"Don't you get it, Professor?" Jon said, taking Rudd's gun away. "Your stuff changed Rudd's metabolism so that he could eat the poisoned food of this planet. But then, quite automatically, the reverse became true—that normal food is now poison to him! Now fix up Rudd with some antidote from your ship's chemicals, and we'll bring him to jail!"

THE PROFESSOR nodded. "At my laboratory I'll alter my formula so it will allow people to eat both normal and poisoned food. Then we'll open up the Poison Planet for settlement." He stared at Jon admiringly. "Speaking of poison, that's what you are, Jon Jarl—poison to crime!"

THE END

Follow the adventures of **JON JARL** in
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